

IS A VERY
UNRELIABLE
PUBLICATION!



MINERVA'S OWL GETS STUFFED

By Sirje Jarvel

Minerva's Owl, Innis' answer to Alice's Restaurant has finally been laid to rest, with not much hope of a revival. The main reason cited for its demise is poor attendance, largely due to inadequate advertising. The pub ran three Wednesday evenings last term, featuring Willy F. Bennett on Nov. 6, Collin Linden and Mendelson Joe on Nov. 20, and Paul James on Dec. 4. The most successful of these nights was Paul James, pulling in an unprecedented crowd of almost 60 people. According to Jim Shelden, an admitted patron of Minerva's Owl, "the last one was a success because the promotion for it was good, although it still could have been better." Unfortunately despite improved

advertising, Minerva's Owl did not break even and losses are estimated at \$600.00.

Minerva's Owl was originally initiated by CBS in fall '84 as an alternative to loud, dance pubs already existing on Thursday nights. It also hoped to attract outsiders to our beloved Innis College. But although the weekly ventures enjoyed a fair run of success, it was not enough to keep CBS running the show. Enter, Art Wilson, Student President, who along with the ICSS decided to take on the responsibility of supplying Innis with "a musical venue not otherwise represented on campus". Art Wilson also blames poor advertising and CBS policy for the pub's problems. He

stated that "There is no way you can make a thing like this pay off if you don't try to attract off campus support through off campus advertising. We had extensive advertising both on and off campus for the first evening, and this was reflected in the attendance level". CBS policy is to only allow members of the university to attend events of this nature.

Indeed it looks like Minerva's Owl will not take flight in the future. Presently, there is not enough interest on campus to sustain it, nor enough manpower to run it. Despite a fine effort, it seems that Minerva's Owl will be "gathering dust" in peace.



SIRJE'S SUNSHINE PERSON

This month's 'catch' is our very own sunny Vince, who's celebrating Reading Week early this year. Vince is combating the January blues with a little help from Don Ho and friends, and Tequila. When not working out around the college, Vince prefers the quiet life, but I know that I'll be out watching the beaches in February. (A word of advice girls, just tell 'em your a talent scout for G.Q. ... works for me every time.

THE STATE OF THE NORTH-SOUTH DIALOGUE: INNIS HOSTS GLOBAL DEVELOPMENT SPEAKER

by Chris Glover

One of the most insightful lectures of last week's Global Development Programme was given at Innis by Doug Williams of the North-South Institute.

Williams briefly outlined the history of the North-South dialogue between developed and developing countries from its origins in the 1950s. "During the decolonization process of that period," Williams said, "emerging nations began to demand a say in the International Economic order. These countries, however, didn't have the economic clout to enforce their demands until the 1970s when OPEC emerged."

Although OPEC has always been projected as the enemy of economic development by the western media, Williams took another view.

"OPEC," he said, "gave economic muscle to developing countries, and forced developed countries for the first time to face the issues of developing countries."

With their new clout, developing countries pushed for a program of action at the UN in the mid-seventies, Williams noted. The program recommended that trade preferences be given to third world goods by limiting tariff barriers on manufactured goods from third world countries.

The purpose of the program was to change the role of developing countries from suppliers of natural resources to centres of manufacture. Like most UN

proposals, however, this one was generally ignored by developed countries.

Williams noted that developed countries such as the United States tend to ignore organizations like the UN which rely on the basis of one-country one-vote, and thereby give third world countries a strong voice.

The U.S. prefers organizations like the International Monetary Fund (IMF), in which power is based on economic strength, and the U.S. has control.

The IMF, he said, is a bank of last resort for countries facing a debt crisis. The terms of IMF loans usually force the country to take remedial economic action, such as devaluing their currency and raising taxes. Although these actions may strengthen the country on paper, they cause the price of necessities to rise and hurt the poor in developing countries.

So far, the 1980s have not been a good decade for development, nor for North-South dialogue, said Williams. The U.S. and Britain, he noted, "have withdrawn from UNESCO and UNCTAD, two of the major organizations promoting the North-South dialogue."

But 1985, he said, may be a year for "guarded optimism" because developed countries are beginning to realize the danger of ignoring the plight of the third world.

"The debts in developing countries," he

said, "have risen to the point where several countries are in danger of going bankrupt."

Using Argentina as an example (it has the largest debt of any country), he said that, "if Argentina went bankrupt, the shock waves would reverberate to developed countries and damage their economies."

Williams said that the U.S. was not interested in getting involved in international finance in the first half of this decade, but he mentioned a proposal now before Congress, the Baker Plan, which advocates that the U.S. expand the resources of the IMF. Although the proposal may be misguided, he notes that it at least shows that the U.S. administration is now willing to become involved in third world issues.



Woodstock II



John Calvano and Andrew Liebmans prepare swill for the masses.

YOUR LOSS

By Jim Shelden

Not content to succumb to cynical prophecies that "no one's gonna go" sixteen people did go to the Innisfire bar at the end of the Christmas break (Jan. 3-5). By the second night there were still fourteen survivors. That may not sound like many to those of you who have attended the famous filled-to-capacity Orientation and end of the year farms, but the mid-year farm trips are a wonderful time and place to relax. As Mike Zryd, a loyal farm patron, put it: "It was great, why weren't you there, stupid?"

Anyhow, it's too late now but here's what you missed: a prime rib dinner cooked just like mom used to make it (except this time mom was Michelle Bailey); a vicious game of hide-and-seek; an erotic twister match; a futile but fun crazy carpet safari/sojourn; cross-country skiing; and excellent, though spiced, spaghetti dinner; a lot of drinking and other recreational experimentation; a ridiculous and endless debate on the aesthetic worth of Bryan Adams (blech) as compared to Elvis Costello (yes); a wonderful dejeuner at McDonalds on the way home; a romantic fire and sing-along with Danny; a debate on communism vs known capitalist dupe,

Mary Campbell; and, best of all beds for everyone. So obviously Mike was right, stupid.

There's still time to enjoy a quiet retreat at the farm before the year end howie. Tentatively set for reading week (anytime from the Monday till the Sunday), the mid winter farm is the best place to catch up on homework, recreation and sleep. Details are sketchy now but try phoning Farm Rep. John Calvano (636-8295) or anyone on the very unofficial ad hoc committee: Andrew Liebmans (967-4820), Michelle Bailey (531-1135) or Jim Shelden (678-4748).



I water: a dialectical regression to polymorphous perversity

Photo by Richard Lantieri

photo by Richard Lantieri



The Innis Hall is published weekly by the Innis College Student Society and printed at Windsor Publishing Company Ltd. The opinions expressed herein are solely those of the authors. Letters to the editor should be sent to the editor, The Innis Herald, Innis College, 4100 Ave., Toronto, Ont. M6G 1J5.



"There's a time and place for spontaneity, Paul."
—Editor Jim Shadden defending himself on charges that he is too self-disciplined and responsible.

..... WITH
**MALICIOUS
INTENT!!**



GUEST EDITORIAL

By Art Wilson

The annual general meeting of the Student's Administrative Council will be held on Jan. 22, 1986 at 7:00 PM in the Galbraith Building (GB202). At this meeting all full-time undergraduate students will be entitled to vote on a package of 42 amendments to the SAC constitution, by-law #2.

The package contains two major alterations to the by-law. Currently a SAC "ticket" consists of a President and two Vice-Presidents, representing the constituencies of the suburban campuses, Arts and Science on the St. George campus, and the Professional faculties, including students of theology. Under the proposed amendment one Vice-President would be eliminated, and the resulting two man ticket would have to represent two of the three constituencies.

The other major change deals with the structure and powers of the executive committee and the various commissions. Currently the Executive Committee is made up of 13 members. The proposed amendment would see the committee shrink in size to 5 members with a corresponding increase in power. The position of Finance Commissioner would be removed with the responsibilities given to the Vice-President. The duties and powers of the Finance commission, including formulation of the budget proposal, would be given to the Executive Committee. The Education and University Government commissions would be consolidated in the new University Affairs Commission. The Communications Commission would be eliminated, the duties of the Com Com being handled by Deputy Commissioners within the University Affairs and Services Commissions. The Womens Commissioner would be eliminated and the portfolio dissolved. Finally, three special representatives to the Executive Committee would be eliminated. These positions include representatives from the three constituencies, with the suburban representative coming from the college

which does not have representation on the "ticket".

The proposed amendments appear to be a mere reshuffle of responsibilities, intended to streamline the bureaucracy of SAC. However, when one delves deeper into the proposal, several indirect effects come to light which may not be in the best interests of students. The elimination of one Vice-President position ensures that in a given year one of the constituencies will not have upper level representation at SAC. Any ticket will surely contain a suburban student—given the size of these constituencies, and their tendency to block vote. The remaining position will either be filled by a Pro-fac, likely an Engineer, or an Arts and Science student from the St. George campus. Given the often high level of animosity between A&S students and Engineers, the A&S students will tend to vote in a block against the Engineer. Thus winning tickets will rarely if ever contain Pro-fac students. This has more serious implications when one considers the restructured Executive Committee. Under the current system every constituency including both Suburban campuses, has representation on the Committee. With the proposed removal of the special representatives this would no longer be the case. It is quite possible that in Executive Committee could contain no Pro-fac representation, and no representation from one of the Suburban campuses. Furthermore, when one realizes that the Executive Committee would have the responsibility of making the budget proposal, it is clear that there is a possibility that a large percentage of students will have no representation in the budget formulation process.

Clearly one must look at the big picture when analysing the proposed amendments. What appears to be a streamlining of bureaucracy, is in reality a consolidation of power in a small upper echelon government with highly unbalanced constituency representation there. Vote no on January 22.

THIS BIRD HAS FLOWN

Hegel's famous remark that "the owl of Minerva spreads its wings only with the falling of the dusk" has been haunting the halls of Innis lately. Perhaps it's because of Innis's well-known fondness for *The Philosophy of Right*, the work the quote appears in; perhaps it's because of the truth of the statement; or, perhaps it's because of the would-be Hegelian sages at the university pronouncing ill-fated diagnoses on the state of our much maligned college. According to Hegel commentator, Barry Cooper, the Sage "could answer, at least in principle, all questions. They might concern God, death, evil, the nature of the soul, oranges, or any other metaphysical or theological topic." Our sages are content to pronounce judgements on the social, political and economic future of Innis College. The problem with this, though, is that the Sage cannot "predict" because s/he only appears at the end of history, "always too late."

So what have our inauspicious Sages been up to at Innis? Let us start with Minerva's Owl—our Minerva's Owl—Innis's Wednesday night folk pub. It was predicted by some that the Owl would come crashing down like an airliner blessed by Abu Nidal. The first evening, a mellow, modestly attended affair with the well-known Willie P. Bennett, did not quite fulfill the prophecy of doom but the second evening, with Colin Linden and his unannounced special guest, Mendelson Joe, was so poorly attended that adamant patrons could hear faint whispers of "old yay so" growing more audible as the evening progressed. But wait, the third and final evening of the trial run was a success. A combination of the very popular act (Paul James), improved promotion by ICSS president Art Wilson and the determination of those refusing to be "told so" helped pack the pub for an artistic and almost commercial success. But "almost" isn't good enough in the dog-eat-dog world of student services. The small financial loss coupled with the disastrous beginning of Minerva's Owl has probably killed the pub. Oh, there's a possible way out that won't cost the student society a cent and

won't require much of our time (it's true) but the pessimistic voices in the wind have pronounced this bird dead. Even Art Wilson, the wildly optimistic instigator of the pub (this year) doubts it will fly again.

Just remember, though, before you presume to poster knowledge about the future, the same spirit that predicted doom and gloom at Minerva's Owl also assured us that the Crimson Tide would take the Div. II championship. Here's what else has been predicted by our old pal, The Sage: Scott Burk would lose the SAC election; Scott Burk would screw up SAC so badly that he'd make us wish we'd voted Canning after all! Art Wilson would screw up the ICSS; that the 2020 campaign would never reach their target; that Initiation 85 would bomb; that Siije Jarvel would step down as VP Gov.; that nobody would go to the farm in January; that our parties would be poorly attended, especially if held so close together and so close to Christmas; that the "Innis Cafe" would be a disaster; and, finally, that *The Herald* wouldn't be as good this year (the nerve...).

Clearly, the prophets of doom were wrong about all their predictions, especially that last one. Besides the painful death of Minerva's Owl the only "sure-fire" prediction that has come true (maybe) is that Vlad would become less and less a part of Innis. Yet, even here the falling of the dusk has not arrived. As Simon Cotter pointed out in an unpublished guest editorial, Vlad gets more than 50% turnout at Innis parties, is very involved in our athletic programme, shows up often at Innis film nights, dominated construction of the Homecoming float and, more recently, saw one of their first years, Martha MacEachern, take over the thankless, but noble job of social commissioner. Hell, some Vlad people even write for *The Herald*.

So maybe, just maybe, the fortune tellers were wrong about Minerva's Owl too. But I wouldn't know; that's Art's department. And he's depending on The Administration and, well, the owl of Minerva.

GOOD TASTE

If I invited Joseph Paul Goebbels to a dinner party, then suddenly remembered that a number of my guests were Jewish, I'm sure even Miss Manners herself would find it proper and correct to politely rescind the invitation and perhaps postpone it to an indefinite date. Similarly, taking back an invitation from Mr. Glen Babbs, propaganda minister of the white South African regime, should in no way be construed as a denial of free speech, but an honorable, tasteful gesture of human decency to avoid a potentially nasty scene and not upset the others present. After all, what is more important, the abstract philosophical right of Mr. Babbs to spew

his vile hateful filth, or the very real possibility of irreparably offending U. of T.'s black population, who more than any white upper-middle-class lawyers probably know what "freedom" means, and how selective it can be applied. When apartheid is thoroughly dismantled, I'd be glad to hear what Mr. Babbs has to say. But while the government he represents is engaged in armed warfare against the majority of its population, he'll have to take a raincheck.

In the meantime, as way of apology, the editorial collective of *The Innis Herald* would like to cordially invite Mr. Babbs to eat shit and die.

Editors

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News Editor
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Women's Issues Editor

Paul Della Penna
James Andrew Shadden
Michael John Powers
Zyda Ili-osa
Ellen Laurie Ladowsky
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Thanks muchly to: Michelle Bailly, Victoria Anne Zellins, Siije Jarvel, The Bulletin, The Varsity, Fuch, Greg Anderson, David Shaw, David Flew, Andy Czeglady, Chris Glover, Mary Campbell, Anna-Marie Batealan, Debbie Karp, Simon Carter, Keith Dewar, John Browne, Dennis Duffy, Jack, Frankie, Morrissey, John Player & Sons, Opus, and especially to Arthur Dillon Wilson, our hero. No thanks whatsoever to Charles Blattberg and he knows why.

by Mike Zryd

In November's *Innis Herald*, I reported that College Council "began in typically leasurly fashion." "Leasurly" is rapidly becoming "soporific." The December meeting was cancelled and the January 14 meeting was run through in 27 minutes, record time by my watch. While this is no doubt a testament to our efficiency and the codensity for the "real" work to be done in the committees, it would be nice (nice) to see some critical discussion. Surely we're not right all the time? But as Aristotle says, "There you go."

Principal's Report:

Prof. Niall Byrne was appointed the Principal's eighth nominee to Council. Principal Browne spoke optimistically of Prof. Anne Whyte's (Director, Environmental Studies) eventual return to Innis after her hiatus in Africa with UNESCO.

"A thank you went to Audrey Perry for her efforts helping Innis reach its United Way fundraising goal of \$3000. Up from \$1498 last year, Innis recorded the highest increase in participation at U of T (29.7%). The U of T campaign, chaired by Browne, exceeded its goal of \$310,000 and raised \$330,000. With some relief, Browne will now retire from the chair.

Principal Browne also thanked Later Life Learning for increasing the endowment of

the Later Life Learning Scholarship to \$10,000. Browne said, "In a sense, they are the alumni we never could have given our youth. It is, I think, a mark of how much they enjoy being here."

Academic Affairs

The revised course evaluation was given the once over once more; the final draft should reach the committee by next meeting. Improvements include a more precise evaluation stage, some attempts to increase compatibility with the ASSU Anti-Calendar, and some editing. Better, stronger—but maybe not faster.

A new student computer science tutor was appointed to assist Pat McDonald, Innis's Math and Computer Science Counsellor. Lobo Cipin, a second year comp sci major will help mostly with the Turing language.

A new Cinema Studies course was approved for 1987-88, to be taught by Prof. Anne Lancashire of the Dept. of English: INI 326Y: LITERARY TRADITIONS AND CONTEMPORARY POPULAR FILM, (or *Chauver and Ster Wars*). It is described as "a study of various literary traditions and their equivalents in contemporary American film. Traditions and films will vary somewhat, from year to year, to keep the course as contemporary as possible."

Finally, the committee approved the additions of courses from Applied Mathematics, Botany, and Zoology to the B.Sc. Programme in Environmental Studies and courses from History and Philosophy of Science to the B.A. Programme in Environmental Studies.

Admissions and Counselling

—no report.

Awards

Members were chastized for failing to attend the first two committee meetings. Fun is fun, but someone could lose an eye.

The U of T Undergraduate Bursary Programme gave \$16,000 to Innis College for needy students. Of 38 applications from students this year, 31 bursaries have been awarded ranging from \$1000-\$50 (average \$445)—total \$13,800.

House

Rental rates went up.

Town hall—weekdays—\$30/hr

weekends—\$40/hr

Clauses—weekdays—\$6/hr

weekends—\$8/hr

Pub—\$25/hr (4 hr minimum)

Deposit—\$100 (\$1000 groups)

\$200 "outside" groups

Chairperson Jim Shedden said that if any members of his committee missed a

meeting, rude things would be thrown at them in public places.

Reading Room

Book acquisition procedures and constitutional review are currently under discussion.

Blatant editorializing

Good news and bad news on student participation on Council. The bad news is that attendance is still not good, despite the spanking new College Council notice board in the front foyer. The student co-chairperson of Council may be pressed into service as a "whip." The good news is that every committee except Admissions and Counselling has a student chairperson or co-chairperson, compared with one last year.

FREE TUTORING IN COMPUTER SCIENCE

If you are an Innis student enrolled in a first year computer science course, you can get assistance from an experienced computer science tutor.

...

For more details, see the math tutor in Room 123.

LETTER(S)

The *Innis Herald* has an open access policy. Please ensure that all letters are clearly headed, signed (in telephone numbers and full name from state, region, home/office, cell, mobile or just plain address), dated, and clearly marked as to whether or not you wish to be published. Letters may be edited or omitted on the grounds of length, style, or content. Letters will be published as received unless otherwise stated. The *Innis Herald* is not responsible for the return of unsolicited letters. Letters will be published as received unless otherwise stated.

SIMPLE SIMON

Dear people,

I am writing to express my sincere disappointment with Art Wilson's letter entitled *Dumb With Simon*. Mr. Wilson says he wrote the letter in order to correct the "glaring inaccuracies" in my guest editorial on his govt and wished that I had not "ruined his time" by presenting arguments which he deemed unfactual. In fact, Mr. Wilson felt my article was a "contemptible act" and implied that I had fabricated some of my information.

I was particularly shocked by Mr. Wilson's venomous assault on my character, particularly since the majority of the article was very supportive of his administration. Mr. Wilson's response limited itself to attacking my negative comments and suggestions. I obviously am very factual and concise with praise and a bliant liar who it comes to criticism or as Mr. Wilson puts it "creatively interpreting the facts to suit [my] wants". Let me just review some of these gross inaccuracies Art claimed I committed.

With regard to lockers sales, Mr. Wilson agrees with me the advertised hours for lockers sales was given but defends himself by saying that lockers were on sale "virtually all day during that [registration] week". This is of course factually incorrect. I was here every day of orientation and witnessed several frustrated attempts to obtain lockers, and pointed this out to members of the executive. Mr. Wilson was also offended by the claim that they "often did not have anyone present during the advertised sales period". Wilson admits that he himself was a half hour late for his shift (actually it was more like an hour because I was waiting for him with a prospective purchaser) or half so before he got fed up and left and that Sirje Jarvel missed her shift completely (although Art did come late to fill in for part of her shift). He also admits that he has no excuse. Despite Mr. Wilson's claim that lockers were on sale for at least 10 days after registration, the fact is that they were only advertised for the week of Sept. 9-13. Two absences in a 5 day period is high, it may only have been flatter but it was factual.

Mr. Wilson was hurt and offended by my statement that the Budget was unbalanced for the first time in memorable history. He tries to discredit me by pointing out that last year's Budget may have been unbalanced because Scott Keyworth, last year's Treasurer, had told him that our Budget was over \$360,000 and this year we would only have an income of \$300,000.

I find it ironic that Mr. Wilson suggest I take courses in math and statistics when any fool can see that revenue can easily vary from year to year. In Burk's year we ran a lot of services and intended on generating a lot of income. Regardless, we presented a balanced Budget which was the result of a series of meetings to trim down each representative's spending proposal. As Social Rep. my Budget took the greatest cut and I know for a fact that the Budget was balanced. For someone who is hung up on facts, Mr. Wilson seems awfully eager to make his own unfactual claims.

I'm terribly sorry Heather Evans doesn't remember referring to the meeting as being held in a rush. However it is in my interview notes which I reviewed with those I interviewed so she should have caught it then. However I would be glad to go over the notes with her at any time. If however, as Mr. Wilson claims I am distorting the facts and the meeting was not held in a rush why did Miss. Evans show up 10 minutes before the Budget meeting with a handful of Budget proposals instead of itemized budgets for all members. Fortunately I caught this in time and she ran off copies and stapled them together in time. Not exactly professional but it suited the purpose.

Mr. Wilson points out that the absence of the secretary at the pre-budget meeting was irrelevant. Perhaps it was, but why did he not comment on the absence of the VP-Government whom I also pointed out was missing. Intentional sins of omission Art—hardly factual journalism from a man in your position. Mr. Wilson agrees with me that organization was the executives biggest problem. He is however offended that I suggested that no one was willing to take the blame for it. Wilson believes that they all share the blame—actually I went out of my way not to point any fingers, but as President it is ultimately Mr. Wilson's responsibility to organize and co-ordinate the student government. Hence the blame ultimately lies with him. Thanks for correcting me Art.

As for my comment on Mr. Wilson's missing of a SAC leadership conference which he easily could have attended, opting rather to drink beer on the Green, I stand by my statement. Mr. Wilson admits "I was mistaken not to attend", and yet is irate that after he explained his reasons to me, I printed my opinion anyway. Mr. Wilson may not agree with me on his actions over the conference, but the fact that he was not able to sway me to his way of thinking is no reason for me not to print the truth. My report was factual and represented my opinion. Try to discredit it by referring to it as defunct is a gross misrepresentation and certainly not fit for someone in Mr. Wilson's office. However, perhaps had Mr. Wilson attended the conference he might have learned this.

Simon

Simon: some big problems with your rebuttal. Let's pick bits first then look at the broader picture.

"Mr. Wilson felt my article was a 'contemptible act'". Well, no. The paragraph you tore those two words from is referring to the SAC Leadership conference issue and not to the whole article.

Two absences in a five day period, well, no, again. Absence is lateness and absence is absence. Don't confuse the two.

... the fact is that they [sale hours] were only advertised for the week of Sept. 9-13". It's hard to prove you right or wrong on this one, but I remember—and my memory is quite good—they being advertised Sept. 9-13 and then again Sept. 16-20. But, please let's bury this issue. Let's not become the laughing stock of U of T.

"We presented a balanced Budget [in 84-85]". Yes, then Social Commissioner, we did but Scott Keyworth, then Treasurer, says we didn't. We won't know till after the audit is complete, so who's to say? I know for a fact that the Budget was "balanced". Well, well. And then Art will eat his shoe.

Furthermore, you claim that there has been no deficit Budget in "memorable history". Well now who's ignoring whom Mr. Cotter? Art pointed out that Sandy Te had a deficit Budget. Is 1980-1981 not

"memorable history"?

Also, it should be pointed out that "deficit Budget" means that we are spending more than our annual revenue. But we're not spending more than we have, we're just spending last year's surplus. So we had a deficit Budget, big fucking deal. Let's not hear too much more about yet another stupid issue.

"If the meeting was not held in a rush, why did Miss. Evans show up 10 minutes before the Budget meeting with a handful of Budget proposals instead of itemized budgets from all members". First, for the record, there were some itemized budgets: Men's Athletics, *The Herald*, The film society, and SCAT (at least). Second, just because Heather might not have been prepared for the Budget meeting (and I'm not saying she was or wasn't) why draw the conclusion that the pre-budget meeting was held in a rush? It doesn't follow logically. (although it may be true that the Budget meeting itself was rushed—I happen to think it was but that's irrelevant.)

"Fortunately I caught this in time". Gee thanks Si.

"Mr. Wilson admits I was mistaken not to attend". Out of context again Simon. Art actually said "Both Sirje and Jane indicated that the conference was worthwhile, in their opinion, so perhaps I was mistaken not to attend." [perhaps is the operative word that you chose to omit. By the way, I could be wrong, but I interpreted Art's comment as an admission that the conference might have been interesting and that maybe he should have attended for that reason, not because of any moral imperative.

Let's look at the broader picture, though, Simon. Is the ICSS in trouble? And if it is, can we blame Art's absence from the SAC Leadership Conference? Or Sirje's and Lesley's absence from the pre-budget meeting? I'm not sure, but I think I'd have to answer "no" to all these questions and, I might add, I have a feeling you would too.

Your loving Editor and

Jim Shedden

P.S. I anxiously await your rebuttal to my rebuttal of your rebuttal to Art's rebuttal to your guest editorial.

EDITING?...what's that?

**Innis College Council
Committee Members 1985-86**
or
**The people who really run the
College.**

Academic Affairs

Chairpersons:
Andrew Liebmann
Pat McDonnell
Carole Gillin
Mark Huisling
Roger Greenwald
Sijie Jarvel
Peter Harris
Ellen Ladowsky
Pat Petersen
Tom Vaivada*
Roger Riendeau*
Art Wilson*
Wendy Rolph
Mike Zryd
Donald Clarke
Muri McGarvey
John Browne*
Chris Fabbri

Admissions and Counselling

Chairpersons:
David King
Pat Petersen
Simon Cotter
Roger Riendeau*
Esther Orsiel
John Browne*
Art Wilson*
Donald Clarke
Tom Vaivada*
Richard Stuen
Richard Marcovitz

Awards

Chairpersons:
Anna Marie Batclan
Karen Smith
Linda Poulos*
Andre Czegledy
Karel Swift
Mary Grace Zimmerman
Evelyn Cotter
Tom Vaivada*
Pamela Stokes
Art Wilson*
John Browne*
John Choi
Roger Riendeau*
Gary Spencer
Flora Clark
Michael Friend

Chairpersons

Audrey Perry
David King
John Browne
Pat McDonnell
Jim Sheddco
Joan Montagnes
Mike Zryd
Karen Smith
Anna Marie Batclan
Roger Riendeau
Tom Vaivada
Art Wilson
Andrew Liebmann

House

Chairpersons:
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Audrey Perry*
Gilles Poltras
Gary Spencer*

Anna Marie Batclan
Roger Riendeau*
Mary Campbell
John Browne*
Karen Smith
Bar Testa
Art Wilson*
Linda Poulos
Tom Vaivada*
Michael Friend
Sylvia Ritz-Monroe
Nana Owusu

Reading Room

Chairpersons:
Joan Montagnes
Kay Armatage
Heather Evans
Evelyn Cotter*
Ellen Ladowsky
John Browne*
Tom Vaivada*
Roger Riendeau*

Art Wilson*
Flora Clark*

Residence

Chairpersons:
Mike Zryd
Pierre Blum
John Browne
John Bulleo
Bonnie Burns
Jane Delvalle
Heather Evans
Shanti Fernando
William Fountain
Sally Kerwin
Boonie Little
Roger Riendeau
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Tom Vaivada
Bill Whipple
Art Wilson

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GIVE BLOOD. MAKE US PROUD.

Innis Semi-Formal

Fri. March 14th



Allegro con brio (♩ = 108)

	Flutes
	Oboes
	Clarinets in B \flat
	Bassoons
	Horns in E \flat
	Trumpets in C
	Timpani in C, G
 Allegro con brio (♩ = 108)	
	Violin I
	Violin II

Hart House - Great Hall

THE MALE VOICE



Dear Simon,

I am a first year student and I am torn in two. Academics are so important these days and I am really worried about my marks. But there are so many parties, etc. to go to. What do I do, study or party? How do all those third and fourth year students who do no work manage to pass. I really need to be let in on the secret.

Party Hungry.

Dear Party Hungry,

Secret? What secret? Who told you there was a secret? You must have heard wrong ... ahh they were probably just talking about anti-perisprant. Go back to your books and don't ask silly questions. Secret, the nerve of some people. If there was a secret don't you think we would tell all the really cool people like ... like you. Ha, ha, ha, hah, hah, hah, there's no secret. Go away!

Having a great time, glad you're not here
Simon

Dear Simon,

Popular man that you are, you are the best person I know of to answer my question. Why, why do guys ask for a girls phone number and then never ever call her? This really annoys me. Do men think asking for a girls phone number is macho? Why can't they be honest like you if they're not interested? Please Simon, why do they do this?

Waiting for the phone to ring.

Dear Ring-side,

Annoys you! I don't even get the phone numbers. Actually most men are like little children. They love the thrill of conquest but chicken out when it comes to action or commitment. Many men are brave when they're in a bar with a group of friends but are cowards when they're alone. Or perhaps they just had second thoughts (she was a three but I drank her up to an eight). But I'm not like that, just send me your phone number and a recent nude photo of yourself and I'll prove it.

Talk to you soon (maybe)
Simon

WHAT'S HOT WHAT'S NOT FOR 1986

OUT IN

MADONNA RAISA

DAVID GORBACHEV

LETTERMAN CBS LATE

AIRPLANE EARTHQUAKES AND

CRASHES VOLCANOS

TOXIC SPILLS

YOUNG URBAN

PROFESSIONALS AMATEURS

JACQUES LEO

DERRIDA BUSCAGLIA

DEAD MARINES MORE DEAD

MOTHER MARINES

THERESA LESBIAN

TUNA NEW LIBERAL

SCANDALS GOVERNMENTS

HOMOPHOBIA AIDS HYSTERIA

SMOKING LAWSUITS AGAINST

COKE CLASSIC TOBACCO COMPANIES

MIAMI VICE HAWAII RIVE

DON JOHNSON REKURNS

JACK LORD

SHOOT YOUR WAD

by David Reece

Today's sermon is on two distinct but interrelated topics: goals and religion. The goal I'm particularly interested in is that of your life: your life's goal. Do you have a life's goal? Most people have short-term goals, such as passing time reading this, or passing your courses, but long term life-size goals are not as easily come by. Still there are some that come to mind, such as getting rich, being famous, having a family, furthering science, etc. My question is this: Are these goals really ends unto themselves, or are they means to some other sought after end? I think the answer is that they are only means to an end.

Aristotle stated that the only thing that was sought for its own sake was happiness. Now you may be thinking, Yeah, so what, that's obvious. However, what isn't so clear is what happiness is. And this brings up what I think is an interesting definition. Happiness is the feeling you have when you don't have any goals. It is not due to the fact you don't have any goals, but the lack of goals is an indicator you are happy. It implies you are content with the way things currently are. I think one can draw many parallels between that definition and descriptions of happiness or contentment in the eastern philosophy of Taoism. Chung Tzu, a Taoist sage, stressed that a lack of striving is necessary for enlightenment. A side-effect of happiness is that one becomes very present-oriented, as opposed to future-oriented.

This all ties in with religion. People often console themselves in their unhappiness by thinking that when they die things will be better in the hereafter.

If their particular set of beliefs is fairly demanding, they may have to be careful in what they do or think in this life in order to get in on the rewards in the next. So their lives become very goal-oriented; heaven or nirvana becomes the object of their striving. Notice though, that really the ultimate goal remains as happiness. Heaven or nirvana are means to obtaining this end. This also accounts for why people refuse to give up their religious beliefs. The goal of happiness is so important they can't bear the thought of missing out altogether. If their lives aren't providing it now, they must hold out hope for the future. No reasoned argument against the existence of heaven has ever been in hell of altering their opinion.

Of course not everyone who is unhappy is religious. Many just hope things will get better in this life. The goal remains the same but the time frame for procuring it is shorter.

That's all for now. I encourage anyone who feels like writing about either this issue's topic, or any other philosophical topic, to please do so with a couple of weeks' reading this. Drop your reply into the envelope hanging beside the door to Room 305 at Innis College. Please include your name, which will be withheld upon request.

—Till next time.—

WOMEN'S ISSUES:

C49: IF WE CAN'T SEE IT, IT'S NOT A PROBLEM

by Cici Leigh

Recently, media attention has focused on the issue of prostitution. Late last November, Bill C-49 was enacted. This new article of federal legislation, as proposed by Federal Minister for Justice John Crosbie in April 1985, has in effect made prostitution a criminal offence in Canada. Bill C-49 outlaws prostitutes and prospective customers communicating by word or gesture on the streets and may be enforced by jail terms of up to six months or a maximum fine of \$500. Since the passing of Bill C-49, there has been a dramatic decrease in the number of prostitutes seen on the streets.

However, Bill C-49 does not solve the problem of prostitution. Instead, it ostracizes women from society who, out of economic necessity, engage in prostitution. The bill makes scapegoats of women who are already socially and economically disadvantaged and reduces their chances of later assimilating into the "legitimate" job market.

Furthermore, and more seriously, the bill would drive the ongoing underground economy since there exists no legal public or private place from which prostitutes may solicit their services. Prostitutes will be increasingly stigmatized and isolated from society. This will reduce their access to the justice system, and meanwhile, make them more vulnerable to police harassment and to violence from pimp and customers.

Prostitution is a survival technique for women who face economic hardship and lack adequate schooling and work experience. Frequently, they come from emotionally deprived backgrounds and were sexually assaulted in their childhood. They require social aid, but not interrogation and

criminal convictions for a business that continues because our society values sex and women as a commodity.

Because it is impossible to legislate prostitution out of existence, other proposals have been suggested including zoning by-laws, and licensing of prostitutes and brothels. However, zoning may attract other criminal elements and, of course, the zoning of a red-light district may infringe on business and property owner's rights. Licensing of prostitutes may provide medical and personal safety for prostitutes, but it does not prevent the hostility associated with law enforcement. Moreover, none of these proposals address the causes of prostitution.

Because the vast majority of prostitutes are women and because Bill C-49 is viewed as infringing on women's civil rights, the Status of Women Action Committee groups like the National Action Committee. The legislation is aimed at preventing open solicitation on the streets but, as Peggy Miller, co-chairperson of the Canadian Organization for the Rights of Prostitutes says, the bill "is saying nothing and shooting in the dark." "Sexual availability is a commodity," she said, "which has, since the beginning of time, been controlled for and by men."

I believe that Bill C-49 addresses only the issues raised by local politicians who must respond to their constituent's complaints of the street nuisance that prostitution is responsible for. Bill C-49 may pacify residential neighborhoods, but it is only moving the problems onto the shoulders of the people who can least afford to deal with it, the prostitutes themselves.

ADS

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PLEASE ADVERTISE....



HERALDSCOPE: because Innis minds want to know

ARIES (March 21 - April 19)

New job opportunities await you. A good time to establish yourself as a dominant force in the field. Watch out for low flying sheep at the end of your cycle.

TAURUS (April 20 - May 20)

The middle of the month is not a good time for shooting the bull. Watch out for the things you utter. A roll in the hay may improve your I.Q.

GEMINI (May 21 - June 20)

Good time to double your investments—buy twin beds (double your pleasure maybe?). If stuffing a turkey remember to take the neck out and give it to someone who could use it.

CANCER (June 21 - July 19)

A seaside rendez-vous is in order for this month. Watch for mysterious stranger who wants to get his/her claws into you.

LED (July 20 - August 21)

Because of known associate who is on the way, try not to be cornered into situations where there is no escape. Your wild side could come in handy.

VIRGO (August 22 - September 22)

Good time to see the psychiatrist as others may try to screw around with you upstairs. Romance will flourish around the 25th.

LIBRA (September 23 - October 21)

Many matters weigh heavily on your mind. Do not despair—good times lie just around the corner (i.e. the Innis Variety Night with Pub to follow).

SCORPIO (October 22 - November 23)

Good time to hit the surf and turf. Avoid long line-ups as this will cramp your style. Not a good time to lose your towel as others will be around to take up the slack.

SAGITTARIUS (Nov. 24 - Dec. 22)

The time to keep your New Years Resolution is now. Stop horsing around. Avoid alcohol encounters (i.e. Singapore Slings). Voluptuous stranger await you in the pub.

CAPRICORN (Dec. 23 - Jan 21)

Try not to let others get your goat up. The end of the month will prove fruitful for social encounters (human or otherwise) at home or abroad.

AQUARIUS (January 22 - February 18)

A good month to say afloat. Don't be put out to sea by those inferior to you (if you can find anyone who is).

PISCES (February 19 - March 20)

Don't be a guppy! The time to assert yourself is now! Towards the end of the month someone with a foreign accent will enter your life. This may only be a quick dip in the sea.

REVIEW ★★★★★

INNIS ALUMNA SCREENS LATEST FILM

by Jim Shedden

In yet another act of selfless cultural philanthropy, The Innis Film Society is presenting Martha Davis, a prominent Innis alumna, and her latest super 8 feature film, *Path*.

Path is an excellent fusion of prominent avant-garde and documentary film devices. Essentially the film is composed of trisecutional sequences. The first section of each sequence is a highly artificial "mapping" of the intended journey for the day. The second section is a filming of the actual journey, usually shot with a cinema verité style reminiscent of James Agee's early documentary work. The final section is Davis's reaction to her "journey". For example, after filming a journey through Kensington, where she captured one of their archetypal butcher shops, the XDX Artists Postcard store (on Baldwin) and a tattered Fennell benefit poster, Davis recapitulates the sequence by attempting to duplicate the poster, by playing Xs and Os and by creating a plasticine replica of the raw meat hanging on a rack.

For To residents, one of the most interesting features of *Path* is that nasty bourgeois imperative, familiarity. I derived such shallow pleasure from recognizing what used to be Cadillac Walk, a trendy clothing store (and is now home to Fifth Column, An Important Band), The Funnel, the ugly Henry More outside AGO, Markham Street, Michael Snow's geese, and so on. The highlight, though, was an interview with one of Toronto's more famous beggars, the 98% blind guy who barks repeatedly, "could you spare a nickel, a quarter, a dime or a dollar please?". Later on the film will interview another "blond" person (a woman this time) and Davis will cast aspersions on the authenticity of her

"disability".

Like so many Canadian avant-garde films, *Path* explores the nature of the still photograph and its relation to cinema to discover, essentially, what Bruce Elder has said of the films of Andrew Lugg, "the effect of introducing movement into a static image". At the most general thematic level this involves a recurring motif in *Path* of footage of cameras and photographers and cameras and even a Kodak ad. At a more complex level, in the third sections Davis often includes still photos of each journey of the same sites she captures cinematically during the mid-sections. The differences between still photography and cinema, despite their common ontology, are further emphasized by this exploration.

One of the most outstanding features of *Path* is Davis's camerawork in the middle sections. A careful alteration and combination of camera frenzy, swish pans, subjective "hand held" camerawork and more conventional stable shots reveals plainly Davis's path. At the same time, this kind of work raises questions of perception -- Davis's perception of her path and the audience's subsequent perception.

Davis's graphic work is complemented by the extraordinary soundtrack. Each sequence is accompanied by a separate composition by Whitenot's Bill Grove. The opening sequence, for example, was similar to Maya Deren's *Meches of the Afternoon*. Grove's eerie, mystical is a perfect accompaniment to Davis's camera style. Other sections employ many other musical styles from jazz to minimalism.

Path plays in room 222 of Innis College January 22, 23, 29, and 30. Admission is three dollars and showtime is 7:30.

THE INNIS COLLEGE FILM SOCIETY is pleased to present MARTHA DAVIS' new feature-length film, *PATH*, for a limited engagement at Innis.

PATH will be screened in Room 222 at the college on January 22nd, 23rd, 29th, and 30th at 7:30 p.m. The filmmaker will be present at each screening for discussion and questions after the film.

Martha Davis graduated from Innis in 1981. In 1980, through the Innis Independent Studies programme, she completed a photographic project called *SCARECROW* in which 20 people in their own environments dressed up in the same clothes, one item at a time. Innis may remember some of the participants in the project Linda Poulos, Forbes Aird, Dennis Duffy and Joe Medjuck!

During her last year at Innis, she made her first feature length film *In the Alcove At the Place*, again through the Innis Independent Studies programme, under the supervision of Kay Armatage. It was an exploration of her experience in coming to know, over a period of time, the physical qualities and people of a specific neighbourhood. The film later won 2nd prize in the Art/Experimental category of

the 1982 Toronto International Super-8 Film Festival.

In 1982, she received a Canada Council grant to make *PATH*, which took 3 years to complete.

"*PATH* is a cross-town exploration which involves three steps in a repeated process: First, I connect dots on a street map of Toronto; next I walk that distance on the street, filming as I go; then I am filmed making drawings and models of what I've seen along the way. Employing this simple structure, *PATH* is expansive and inclusive, taking in a wide variety of events, situations and people. Among other things, the film is about personal experience and the interpretation of that experience, and is concerned with the interrelationships of form, representation and gesture."

Davis continues to be active in both still photography and film. She is now pursuing work with double exposure colour photographs and negotiating a "Creative Artists in the Schools" project to make films with elementary school children. To pay the rent, she has been working for 2 1/2 years as a letter carrier for the post office, a job which she likes for its daily contact with communities.



PATH A PERSONAL FILM BY MARTHA DAVIS

Super-8 Sound III mins. 1982-85



PATH is a cross-town exploration which involves three steps in a repeated process: First, I connect dots on a street map of Toronto; next I walk that distance on the street, filming as I go; then I am filmed making drawings and models of what I've seen along the way. Employing this simple structure, *PATH* is expansive and inclusive, taking in a wide variety of events, situations and people. Among other things, the film is about personal experience and the interpretation of that experience, and is concerned with the interrelationships of form, representation and gesture." M.G.

WED., THURS., JAN. 22, 23, 29, 30. 7:30 pm

Run 222 Innis College 2 Sussex Ave Toronto
The filmmaker will be present. Admission \$3.

HEY FUCKHEADS:
THE FILM FOR NEXT
ISSUE--- FEBRUARY 14TH.

WHO CAN TURN THE WORLD OFF WITH HER SMILE

By Debra Karp

I really wish I knew where to begin this review. I'm rather nervous, due to the particularly delicate nature of the subject matter. You see, I was asked by Jim, to check out the new Mary Tyler Moore show and scribble down my impressions. No big ordeal, right? Wrong. Very big ordeal. Nobody wants to be the one to shoot shunt good old Mary from the skies of prime time television. Sadly, with gun in hand and a battery of other Mad Max like weapons near by, I aim, I shoot and down from the heaven flutters poor Mary.

Unfortunately, the show *Mary* is a real disappointment. I know that I am not alone in sharing this regret with the rest of you children of the television age. We are all old enough to remember Mary as the wholesome, milk and cookies companion of Rob Petrie, in *The Dick Van Dyke Show*. We were ecstatic when she got her own show. We could laugh and cry along with Ted and Rhoda and the bunch instead of doing geography homework in grade seven. I for one, held my breath when Mary made the dramatic leap into motion pictures. Enough said. Mary is back and frankly, I don't know what to do with her.

The premise of the new show is reminiscent of the WJM newsmen days. Now, Mary is working as a columnist for a Chicago semi-sensationalist, semi-sensational newspaper. Her character is about ten years older than the old Mary and unfortunately, about ten years wiser. She has lost that innocent, convent girl

comes to the big city air and has gained nothing in the intervening years. The character is rather bland. Mary attempts a street smarts, "hey, I've been around" kind of persona, yet all effects are quashed by her inescapable wholesomeness. Hence, an imbalance is struck and the result is a tedious, insignificant character who appears to be trying too damn hard to be something else.

The problem is complicated by the lifetime co-workers surrounding Mary. These people are especially irritating because of their stereotypicalness. James Farentino plays the hard edged, macho managing editor who continually awaits an invitation to Mary's pajama parties. John Astin is a bumbling something (I rather like John, Debbie-ede) — go back to *The Adams Family*, Gomez. The rest are indescribably nondescript.

If you dare, or if you must find out for yourself the true misery of Mary's plight, the show can be seen at a dozen different times during the week on as many channels. So you see, somebody has to be the bad guy sometimes. This time it was me, and honestly, I feel really rotten about dumping on Mary. But, we at *The Herald* are in pursuit of truth, and we cannot stoop to glorifying fallen idols for our own edification, even if they are as beloved as Mary Tyler Moore.

(Be prepared to burn in hell, Debs -eds.)

FOR THE LOVE OF GOD, SAVE THE COLBYS!

(L-R) John (Jeff) James, Charlton (Jason) Heston, Emma (Fallon) Samms, Maxwell (Miles) Caulfield



The Colbys.

by Paul Della Femia

When all the archetypes burst in shamelessly, we reach Homeric depths. Two clichés make us laugh. A hundred clichés make us *For*. We sense dimly that the clichés are talking amongst themselves, and celebrating a reunion. Just as the height of pain may encounter sensual pleasure, and the height of perversion border on mystical energy, so too the height of banality allows us to catch a glimpse of the sublime.

Umberto Eco

Though I vastly preferred the utterly cynical first title, *Dynasty II*, naming a T.V. show after a member of the cheese family was an equally bold programming move. It hasn't worked though—*The Colbys*, touted as a sure-thing among insiders and hyped literally to death, has slipped drastically in the ratings game, but thankfully it's assured its full season run and possibly renewal.

There are a number of possible explanations for its failure to capture the imagination of the American public, which heaven knows, can't be that difficult to capture. It is up against NBC's *Cheers* and *Night Court*, two strong sitcoms reinforced by the knock-out combination of *The Cosby Show* and *Family Ties* on Thursday nights, the most competitive night of the programming week. Friends in the industry tell me that the dwindling popularity of *Dynasty* in recent months, may have had an adverse effect on those who could possibly be concerned with the further plights of the Carrington-Colby remnants. And, it's argued in the trades, the saturation point in the nighttime-soap market has been reached, and that there's just no more room for another intruder. Or my favorite excuse: it simply sucks shit. Of course the answer lies deeper than this.

by Jim Sheddin

Though not written up in *The Varsity* like the UC film society, the Innis Film Society is well on its way to fame and fortune this year. While the second term is taking on a different programming strategy than the first term, early indications are that this will be one of our most successful seasons ever.

Film evenings during the first term were attended by anywhere from almost no one (*The Thing* / *Demon* *Good Told Me* / *Tel*) to 38 people (R. Bruce Elder's *Lamentations*, presented in cooperation with AGO). Aesthetically, some choices were received enthusiastically (*Bladerunner*, *Metropolis*, *Joyce Weland* and *Baitman*) and others were unanimously

What went wrong? Every single carefully market-researched ingredient is there: a super-gigantic cast of luminous has-beens (Chuck Heston, Dame Barbara Stanwyck, Ricardo Montalban, Dianne Carroll, Ken Howard—the longest credit sequence of any T.V. show ever); expensive sets, glamorous costumes, exotic locales (12 on average per show); every hackneyed soap opera plot and character type imaginable (the forgotten memory device, adultery, sibling rivalry, more adultery, hateful super-bitches, angelic matriarchs, South China Sea oil pipelines)—time-tested and guaranteed for success. But the problem with *The Colbys* (and its salvation for those with perverse tastes) is that it is simply too ludicrous and absurd for popular audiences. It is a genuinely awful pop artifact in an age where self-consciously manufactured awfulness and pop pastiche are the norm. *The Colbys* is wholesome and innocent; watching it we become truly nostalgic == not the hollow intimations of nostalgia induced by most recycled post-mod product.

The American viewing public demands a bit of realism in its fantasy worlds—the lives of the rich must simply mirror and exaggerate the dull, quotidian problems of the middle-class. (See those rich people, they're just like us is the cliché embedded in rock behind the success stories of *Dynasty*, *Dallas*, *Falcon Crest*, and *Knots Landing*.) We can all experience the grief over losing a brother or having your babies kidnapped as in a *Dallas* or *Knots Landing*—but *Dynasty* changed all that with the bizarre terrorist invasion of Michael and Amanda's wedding in Moldavia, and *The Colbys* goes even further in this direction. Prime-time is still not ready for high concept camp. Though *Dynasty* introduced us to the notion, and this season has brought us the Kryste/Rita body-snatcher plot-line, it's simply

become boring—though I for one, can't wait to see if Alcibi mistakenly goes through with financing King Gale's coup to restore the monarchy in the newly-liberated Moldavia. *The Colbys* however reaches the pinnacle of excess—there are at least twenty narrative threads operating at once in a given show; complex psychological histories are conveyed in three seconds, scenes jump back and forth from Los Angeles to New York to Denver to London with breath-taking speed. And to further complicate things, unlike most soaps which tend to exist in separate time dimensions from their progenitors, *Dynasty* and *The Colbys* operate in parallel universes: characters and plot-lines effortlessly crisscross back and forth across Wednesday and Thursday nights.

And my God, the acting—it's surreal. There are only two types permitted on *The Colbys*: wooden or histrionic. Emma Samms and Maxwell Caulfield, both heavily-accented foreigners faking American ones, deserve special mention for an acting style (sic) so mannered and affected it achieves a Brechtian effect. The rest! Ricardo Montalban goes back to *Fantasy Island* and Charlton Heston throw back amongst the bulltrushes. Barbara Stanwyck, however, merely by her presence redeems the entire enterprise and possibly humanity itself.

Douglas Sirk, known for his magnificent 50s melodramas was said to have experienced a shock of recognition upon being exposed to *Dallas* and *Dynasty*. In nighttime soaps we find the clearest realization of his aesthetic. Sirk's melodramas implicitly questioned the smug petit-bourgeois view of the world his films embodied by revealing its inherent contradictions and leaving them tentatively unresolved. Series like *Dynasty* and *The Colbys*, ostensibly Reaganite spectacles and pious to the newly rich, in fact lay bare the inner workings of capitalism without conscious critique, and by their serial nature work to, ahem, "subvert the

teleological imperative of classical narrative cinema." Nothing is fixed in the nighttime soap—everything fluctuates and is subject to change. Marriage is a temporary pause in the story—adultery inevitably follows. And being rich doesn't always equal being happy. (Then again this message may just keep us in our rightful place.) It's too too problematic. But then, no amount of banal uninspired ideological criticism can keep me away from the T.V. sets on Thursday nights.

The tangled web so far: Jason Colby, patriarch of the Colby clan, suffering from a terminal illness miraculously recovers; Sable Colby, Jason's wife, plots to drive her sister-in-law Constance insane thus invalidating her decision to leave half the Colby fortune (estimated at 47 billion dollars) to nephew Jeff, she hasn't seen in twenty years; daughter Bliss sleeping with a no-good long-haired bum, who also spies for shipping tycoon Zachary Powers, Jason's arch-enemy, who's having an affair with Sable and recently bought her a \$2 million dollar Malibu to win her affection; daughter Monica, lying to prove her independence, effortlessly lands a job as president of a major record company owned by Dominique Devereaux, Blake Carrington's long-lost sister, whose ex-lover is the lawyer representing the environmentalists trying to stop the construction of the Carrington-Colby pipeline; Jason having an affair with Francesca, his wife's sister and nephew, Jeff's mother, who isn't really a Colby after all we discover in Cecil's letter, but is in love with Fallon, his estranged fiancé who lost her memory in a car crash, then a plane crash after perhaps being raped by brother Adam, and emerging as Emma Samms then getting married to Miles Colby, Jason's son. And last week, when Sable tried to end her lawsuit against sister-in-law Connie, she accidentally ran over her with the car.



The Colbys II

photo by Steve Jarvel

FILM SOCIETY UPDATE

bood (David Cronenberg's *Crimes of the Future* and Coppola's *Dementia 13*). Actually that's unfair. Dave Shaw, *The Herald's* resident meaningless trivia editor, loved everything he saw, especially the Cronenberg film.

This term we have widened our advertising and promotional scope and have hit on some new sources for free films. Already, our first double bill, plugged in John Harkness's column in *NOW* among other places, attracted one of our largest crowds ever. Unfortunately, the first film, (Goddard's *Une Femme Marée*) was flawed due to a poor spicing job (very poor—the end of the film appeared somewhere in the middle). This prompted

an apology from yours truly and, what Paul and I thought was an ironic invocation of Jean-Luc Godard's legendary quip: "All films should have a beginning, a middle, and an end—though not necessarily in that order." No one laughed.

Although the rest of the term is not yet confirmed, some probable screenings include a Frederic Wiseman / Michel Foucault double bill (proceeds go to SAC's food project), an evening with *Globe and Mail* film critic Jay Scott (like last year's well-attended Robin Wood / *King of Comedy* night), *A Man Called Flintstone* / *Munster Go Home* double bill, *Blood Simple* (promises, promises...), *All melodramas evening* (Douglas Sirk and

WE WILL BE NOTICED!!

Other) and another evening of avant-garde shorts, this time probably with David Rimmer, Owen Land, Jonas Mekas and Stanish Lawder.

Film screenings are usually every Thursday evening at 7:00 p.m. Admission ranges from free to three dollars for the evening, depending on how good we feel. All screenings are in Innis Town Hall, except for super-8 nights which are in Room 222 (with Karen Valentine). For more information call Jim Shedd at 978-4748. Buy-hye



MUSIC OF THE GODS

By Keith Dewar

With Christmas behind us, it is time to sit back and analyse the year-end audio releases. This past autumn, the soon to be defunct Heads of State released *Cost Effective*, a 4 song cassette, Amoeba Quiche's *Justice Liver*, was another 4 song, late autumn cassette release. The sole vinyl EP is a 4 track effort entitled *Whoishe* from the Dave Howard Singers.

The opening cut of *Whoishe* is "Road Warrior". Howard's blunt lyrics paint a bleak portrait of the weekend motorist, as a crunchy bass is pushed to the fore with limited percussive reinforcement. His forceful keyboard technique adds to the frenetic pace of the bassist and gives a sinister atmosphere to the song.

The second and third songs represent a slight detour from the harshness of *Road Warrior*. Despite its title, "Stuff Me In Your Blender" is not an ode to a Cuisinart-wielding homicidal maniac. Rather, it presents a different metaphor for the turmoil of modern romance. (Ah yes... etc.) A percolating bass line is combined with tasty jazz sounds in this nifty lounge song. Dave's keyboard work is more refined and his vocals are in top form. "When Will It End" is a compact little ballad, replete with piano and strings. The production is sparkling. This tune is a gem, largely the fruit of his brief collaboration with Dave Formula during his early months in the UK.

The final cut of this EP is musically reminiscent of Dave Howard's Toronto period. In "Best Box Baby", we witness a rollercoaster duel between keyboard and beat-box. Snippets of dialogue and sound effects appear in every song. Overall, the EP fits together nicely.

Cost Effective represents a competent sampling of Heads of State's music. Unfortunately, it will represent their only commercial release; they disband after they play their farewell gig on Jan. 17. The opening song, "Pirate Jenny", is dominated by a combination of bass and saxophone along the lines of Romeo Void, an analogy reinforced by Ann McGlades vocals. Heads of State departs from Romeo Void's style with a greater accent on guitar. "Book of Hope" is the best cut on side one. The meandering bass is intermingled with Dave Dysart's distorted guitar work while some eerie vocal work crowns this song of desperation. Unfortunately, the weak production weakens this song. "Ready Go Steady" is not a Heads of State original, but their arrangement is mildly intriguing. The rhythm section, Paul Shaw (bass) and Peter Barton (percussion), provide the basis for some competent vocal and guitar work. "Cul de Sac" closes out the cassette with a rather gloomy effort. Dysart's vocals do not help this chunker. Ann McGlades' saxophone work provides a glimmer of competence in this bit of junk. The band has musical talent but lacks studio skill.

Conversely, Amoeba Quiche's *Justice Liver* displays production skill but this recombination of Daphne's Purple Closet needs to work on its musical chemistry. Side one opens with "Business As Usual". Mark Northey's guitar intro is energetic and keeps the pace up for the rest of the song. The rhythm section, Melchior Pichon on drums and Chris Green on bass, show some energy while the vocals of Jamie Brunning are up-to. "Meicy" is the best song, with great harmonic vocals and acoustic guitar work. The production acts as a complement to this pleasant song. The cassette's final songs are solid but the guitar work weakens. The guitar lines for "I Am A Vessel" and "The Old Ones" are similar. This cassette is musically uneven, but technically brilliant. With some work, Amoeba Quiche could be known for more than their name.



David is a fourth year History Specialist contemplating grad school. Scared?



STUNTED ADOLESCENCE

by David Shaw

What does one say when one meets two living legends? This was the problem I faced when I confronted the caped crusaders, Batman and Robin, during their weekend visit to the Toronto Speedboat Show at the Metro Convention Centre last weekend. Yet these were not mere costumed imposters; this dynamic duo were the authentic team, Adam West and Burt Ward, themselves. Marking the twentieth anniversary of the debut of *Batman* on A-B-C's, the masked avengers happily signed autographs for their fans.

The men behind the masks retained their good humor throughout the arduous three hour stretches of autograph signing and picture-taking. I was able to converse with them and learned that Burt Ward has a new film entitled *Tunnel Rats*, a sort of Rambo-inspired story of P.O.W.s in Vietnam tunneling their way to freedom. Adam West has a leading role in *The Last*

Preinct, a new N.B.C. sitcom which premieres Jan. 26 following the *Super Bowl* telecast.

Although not the first actors to portray Batman and Robin (Lewis Wilson and Douglas Croft starred in the 1943 serial, *Batman*, while Robert Lowery and John Duncan portrayed the title roles in the 1949 serial, *Batman and Robin*), Adam West and Burt Ward have nonetheless become irrevocably identified with these roles. West's career, however, is marked by its length, diversity of characterization, and range. Beginning with his debut in 1959 in *The Young Philadelphians*, he appeared in several comedies—*Tammy and the Doctor*, *Soldier in the Rain* (both 1963), *The Marriage of a Young Stockbroker* (1971), *Poor Devil* (T.V. 1972), *Hooper* (1978), and *I Take These Men* (T.V. 1983)—a couple of Westerns—*Geronimo* (1962) and *Nevada*

Smith (T.V. 1975)—and the comedy-Western, *The Outlaw is Coming* (1965) with the Three Stooges. He also starred in the science-fiction film, *Robinson Crusoe on Mars* (1964) and the recent horror film, *The Dark Night* (1983). In addition, he had a lead role as Sgt. Steve Nelson on the T.V. crime drama, *The Detectives*, from 1959 to 1967. He also appeared on *The Emmy Awards* last September and can now be heard as the voice of Batman in the new animated television show, *Galactic Guardians*, on Saturday mornings.

Burt Ward has moved behind the scenes to form his own production company. He also made a film last year which was originally entitled *Momenta of Truth*, in which he played a karate instructor.

Let evildoers beware! The foes of injustice are back!

★ ★ ★ DIRECTOR OF MURPHY'S ROMANCE ★ ★ ★ COMES TO U OF T FOR JEWISON LECTURESHIP



by Jim Shedden

This year's Hollywood director for the Norman Jewison lectureship has been finalized. *Murphy's Romance* director Martin Ritt will be at the University from Feb. 10 to 14.

The Jewison week will consist of several screenings at the Cumberland theatre, after which Ritt will be available for discussion. Ritt's first film, *Edge of the City* (with John Cassavetes and Sidney Poitier), made in 1957, *Had* (with Paul Newman and Patricia Neal), made in 1965, the tearjerker *Souther* (with Cicely Tyson and Paul Winfield), and *Norma Rae*, have been chosen for this series.

There will also be an evening series, screened in room 301 of Old Vic. *The Molly Maguires* (1969 with Sean Connery

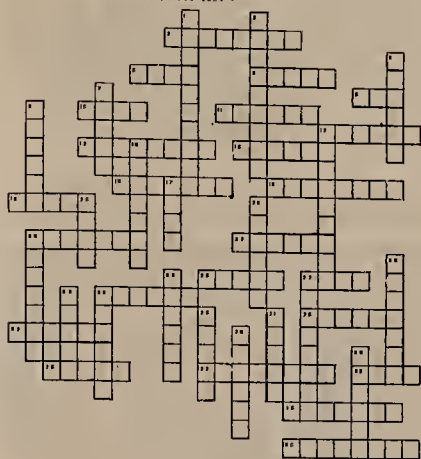
and Richard Harris), *Conrack* (1974 with Jon Voigt and Paul Winfield), *The Long Hot Summer* (with Paul Newman, Joanne Woodward and Orson Welles) and *The Front* (1976 with Woody Allen, Zero Mostel and Michael Murphy) will be shown.

Details on the series will be well publicized closer to the date. All screenings are free. For more information, contact Wendy Rolph at 978-7271 or 978-6092.

Norman Jewison, a prominent Hollywood film director (*Rollerball*, *Jesus Christ Superstar*) started the lecture/film series to honour his alma mater, Victoria College. Last year he sweetened the pot with the Norman Jewison scholarship, awarded to an outstanding Cinema Studies student going on to graduate school.

PART ONE

Innis people 1984



HEY: DON'T DO IT FOR FUN! FINISH EITHER PART ONE OR PART TWO FIRST AND RECEIVE A FREE ENTREE

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Method: Individual tutoring, based on your own work.

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Cost: Free.

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Innis students can consult us about written work assigned for any university course they are enrolled in. Any student enrolled in an INI course can consult us about written work assigned for that course.

Who we are

Three experienced tutors work in the Writing Lab:
-Evelyn Cotter, Director
-Roger Greenwood
-Roger Riendeau

What we do, what we don't

We will:
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-try to improve your ability to revise your own work
-give you an overall opinion of (but not an estimated grade for) any completed assignment
-recommend books, courses, or facilities that may be of help to you

We will:
-go over your test paper with you

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-routinely correct all your technical errors

-estimate what grade you will receive

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Make an appointment by phone or in person, so you'll be sure of seeing a tutor at a convenient time.

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All newly admitted degree students are now required to write an English Proficiency Test.

If you received a 'Fail' or a 'Marginal Pass', we will:

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for an appointment, phone 978-4871

FUZZ'S TRIVIA QUIZ

WHICH NO ONE ON GOD'S EARTH WILL BE ABLE TO COMPLETE

ACROSS

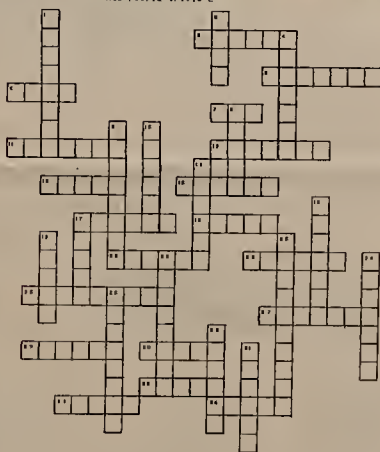
- Deserted Innis for O.C.A.
- Came, saw, never left
- A fugitive from Trinity
- First residence secretary
- Met his Waterloo in England
- She is now a zookeeper
- Jackson's residence secretary
- First residence manager
- A Lady who once smoked a pipe
- President of Simon Fraser U.
- Past ICSS Pres. soon to be proud papa
- Only file was miscellaneous
- Well known Innis groupie
- She was from Trinidad
- Left to build his own car
- Turkey
- Secretary now at Library Science
- City Politics man
- Who the hell was...
- Knows Mississauga well
- A collector of model birds
- Hollywood producer
- Always wore leather vests

DOWN

- Our new mother
- Only female pub manager
- Duffy's formal dub partner
- Ran for SAC Pres with Karen Booth
- A Constitutional authority
- Once headed TYP
- Leader of the 11% club
- Innis's Elder statesman
- Innis's only red headed secretary
- Bearded residence co-ordinator
- TYP Grad married to Ruby
- His ball and chain came from Trinity
- Once had pink and black hair
- Now an environmental editor
- First Saga pub manager
- Lady from across the big pond
- From ICAA to Governing Council
- Better known as Potato
- First pub manager

PART TWO

Innis people trivia 2



ACROSS

- Nye is her maiden name
- Grew potatoes in the Arctic
- 1984-85 Innis athlete of the year
- Aspiring to a career in law (male)
- Mother Hen!
- He ran for SAC President as a Rhino
- "The Complainer"
- Co-ordinator of environmental seminars
- Principal who lived in a movie
- Cinema Studies head with a Spanish flair
- Smallest ICSS President
- Estwile carpenter
- Editor of Writ
- Spencer's first secretary
- Innis's first principal
- Movies are his choice
- Building his own cottage
- "Crickets" was her nickname
- Secretary who lived at Riendeau's

DOWN

- "Snake" was his name
- Spectator supreme
- He would rather be fishing
- Three plays for a quarter
- Married to Debbie
- Brother and sister ICSS President act
- "The History Man"
- The third residence secretary
- Innisite, oow SAC President
- She commutes from Barrie
- Past ICSS President who doubles as a caterer
- Mish is her game
- "The History Man"
- Early environmental director (clue: think trees)
- Newlywed who talks about money on cable ten
- This person is from down under
- "The Deserter"

N.B.

- All answers are last names
- Take completed crossword to Fuzz in the Pub and redeem it for free food

YOU WON'T BELIEVE THE TALENT

by Vicky Zelbene

Under the direction of Gilles Poiras, the 1986 edition of the Innis Variety Night is getting ready to blast into the Town Hall Saturday, January 25, at 8 p.m. Preparations began last week as singers, actors, dancers, and comics (?) came forward to donate their time, energy, and talents to the event. Few details are being released regarding the content of the acts but rumours have been circulating that scrupulous artists have been accepted on the cast list. Gilles refused to comment on the validity of the rumour.

The show, said to last approximately an hour and a half, will be followed by a party

in the Pub. Cast, crew, and audience will be there and it's said to be a good time to get autographs and pictures of your favorite local performers. The \$3 price for the show includes the Pub afterwards. If for any reason you are too ill not to come to the Variety Night the admission to the party is \$2 non-Innis, \$1 Innis; it will start after the Variety Night, probably around 10 p.m. Everyone is welcome to both events, and the party is licensed. Beer, as usual, will be very cheap. There is no advance sale of tickets, so to be sure that you get a good start, arrive in plenty of time for the 8 p.m. start.

the STUDENT AFFAIRS
MEETINGS!!!!!!
it: Thursday January 30th &
February 13th. 3:00 pm.
Cold Room (back of pub)
ormation

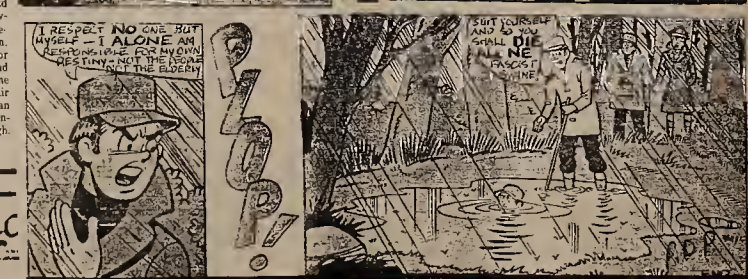
LATER LIFE LEARNING SCHOLARSHIP

(Reprinted from the Bulletin)

A scholarship fund for Innis College students has been established with the contributions from participants in the Later Life Learning lecture series, which is housed at Innis College. Part-time student Linda Ozin received the first award of \$500 last June.

About \$6,500 has been given over the three years the lecture series has been in existence by students grateful to the University and especially to Innis for course, space and equipment. Another \$3,000 in unspent start-up funds was recently added.

Later Life Learning, a non-credit course for older students, consists of a block of lectures on a particular theme. It has been funded by the New Horizons program of Health & Welfare Canada. The series is offered by the University's community relations office.



RECIPE

■ CREAM OF GARLIC SOUP

Preparation time: 10 min

Cooking time: 35 min

Makes: 8 cups

1/2 cup unsalted butter
6 garlic cloves, sliced
2 large onions, chopped
2 cups all-purpose flour
3 cups chicken bouillon or stock
1 cup (250-ml. container) half-and-half cream
Pinches of freshly grated nutmeg and black pepper
Freshly grated Parmesan (optional)

Melt butter in a heavy-bottomed saucepan. Add garlic and onions and cook over low heat until soft, about 10 minutes. Do not let them brown. Move to the side of the pan and whisk in flour until smooth and bubbly. Gradually stir in bouillon until evenly blended. Continue to stir over medium-high heat until it starts to thicken. Reduce heat to low. Cover and simmer for 30 minutes. Then strain the onions and garlic and reserve the broth. Purée the onions and garlic until smooth and stir into the reserved broth. Return to the pan and stir in cream and seasonings. Continue to simmer until heated through. Serve with a sprinkling of Parmesan.

About 155 calories per 1/2-cup serving

one to
not

THE “DAILY BREAD” PROJECT

WHAT? A campus-wide food drop-off program for the Daily Bread Food Bank of Toronto.

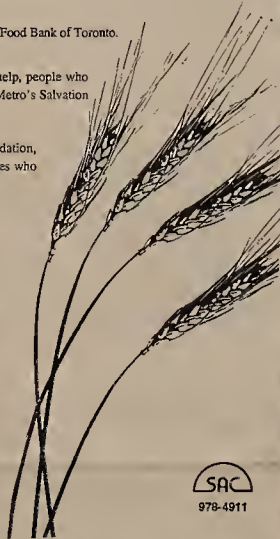
WHY? “Up to 600 new cases a month of people needing food and help, people who have never before been to social services agencies, are reported by the head of Metro’s Salvation Army family services.” (source: Toronto Star, Sat. Oct. 19, 1985)

WHO? The Daily Bread Food Bank is a registered charitable foundation, acting as a central clearing house between food suppliers and the social agencies who help feed needy people in Toronto.

WHERE? Drop-off points: SAC: 12 Hart House Circle; ASSU: Rm. 106E, Sidney Smith Hall; all College Students Council offices; Graduate Students’ Union: 16 Bancroft Ave.; Jewish Students’ Union: 604 Spadina Ave.; Hari House: Porter’s Desk; Koffler Centre: Career Centre; The Hangar: south end, Sidney Smith Hall; International Student Centre: 33 St. George St; and where posted

NEEDED: Canned Foods (all types: fruits, meals-in-a-can, beans, fish, soup); Cereals (e.g. oatmeal, Red River, etc.); Ready-to-Prep-Meals (pizza mix, taco mix, Magic Pantry, etc.); Beverages (cans, bottles or cartons of juice, coffee, tea, etc.); Miscellaneous (peanut-butter, jam, mayonnaise, ketchup, baby food, etc.)

NOT NEEDED: Frozen foods; Fresh produce; Fresh or frozen meat, fish, poultry, etc.; Dairy products (cheese, butter, etc.); Packaged, processed meats; Soft drinks; Candy, snack foods, cookies; sweetened breakfast cereals; gourmet specialty foods; anything that needs refrigeration



DROP-OFF DAYS: THIRD THURSDAYS

THURS. JAN. 23
THURS. FEB. 27

THURS. MAR. 20
THURS. APRIL 17

HELP FEED TORONTO’S HUNGRY!

ZUMBA
ZUMBA

DROP OFF FOOD DONATIONS IN RM. 116 OF INNIS COLLEGE (THE INNIS STUDENT SOCIETY INNER OFFICE). ON FEBRUARY 27, THE INNIS COLLEGE FILM SOCIETY WILL HOLD A SPECIAL FOOD BANK SCREENING, FEATURING TWO OF FREDERIC WISEMAN’S SOCIAL DOCUMENTARIES, HIGH SCHOOL AND HOSPITAL. LONELY BOY, AN UNINTENTIONALLY CAMPY FILM ABOUT PAUL ANKA WILL ALSO BE SHOWN: ADM ISSION TO THIS SCREENING WILL BE A DONATION TO THE FOOD BANK (\$\$\$ OR NON-PERISHABLE FOOD ITEM). APPEASE YOUR CONSCIENCE. FEB 27, 7:30, INNIS TOWN HALL.

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“fishheads, fishheads, roly-poly fishheads.”



photo by Stipe Jurvel

SPORTS

ALL THAT GLITTERS IS NOT GOLD

by Steve Gold

Suddenly, Hockey-watching has become the "in" thing at Innis College. Fans are turning out by the thousands, Varsity Arena is swamped, and the Department of Athletics and Recreation has had to hire a full-time 36 person staff for the games of the "all hell would break loose."

Fans arrive around noon for an 8 p.m. game and while away the pre-game moments enjoying the aesthetics of finely co-ordinated clothes and languid mutual stares. They munch on flavoured popcorn which they wash down with long cold drinks. Many people have chosen Innis hockey as an alternative to the singles bars because it enables them to mingle with people who are, as Conrad put it, "more like us."

One frequent visitor is *Herald* sports editor Ellen Ladowsky. At a recent game, El was seen dressed in her Brooklyn Dodgers full-length baggy gown and matching Boog Powell necklace. Between sips of her Dry Manhattan, El attempted to explicate the appeal of the game. "I don't know, I guess the thing is...it seems a metaphor for modern twentieth century western life. Yes, that's it. It's a perfectly self-contained paradox of interbalanced concepts, ya know. It is at once primitive and graceful, modern and violent. It is timeless and eternal. And yet, somehow, very much, how shall I say, of the moment." Oh, and the way their marks cover their faces, really, it's like making love with the lights off, don't you think? Anyway, you must come; it's the end of history."

DAR has commissioned a study on this popularity and hopes to use Innis as a symbol of mass participation in sports and college spirit here at U of T. SAC Communications Commissioner Pierre Blum took some time off from his busy schedule of writing on bathroom walls to say that he saw it as a further mandate for

ability to share one comb among 17 players. Things like that.

The players meanwhile have had to adjust to their new found popularity. For some of them, this is the first time playing in front of crowds of over 10,000. Explained forward Jim Risk, "I don't know...it puts a lot of pressure on us, performance, make-up, that sort of thing, I don't know," suddenly turning pensive, "sometimes I think I have to get away somewhere, maybe Vermont." He looked out to centre ice. "It's hard."

Meanwhile, on the ice, the Flames continue to roll along. Recently, the Flames blew a 3-1 lead against mediocre yet troublesome Knick College. The Flames rallied in tie 4-4 with a penalty shot goal by Derek Matthews with 4 seconds left on the clock. Many players had encouraged team rep Bruce Tarr to take the shot but Tarr selected Matthews because of his proficiency on breakaways.

When asked later if he had wanted to take the shot himself, Tarr, could not resist one final comment. "Thrice Caesar was asked and thrice did he decline." "SAC's services platform and said something about wanting more money."

Hockey rep Bruce Tarr, sensing an impending perilous career, chose to keep a low profile this term and deferred comment to Athletic rep Mike Zryd. Said Zryd, "I don't know...gee...it's all been so spontaneous. I guess it's like when Mao marched into Peking in '47. Really, it's the people."

As the season wears on, the crowd has grown more sophisticated, more worldwise. Like the Madison Square Gardens crowd of the early '70s and their stylish appreciation of the Knick's subtle defence, the Innis fans have developed an awareness and appreciation of the sport's little things. Like positioning on face-offs, seating arrangements on the bench and the

attempting to block his shot—which of course was impossible to do. Needless to say, the smelly culprit got off scott free. This is what we suffer through each and every week.

It is getting to the point where an Innis player can't even dribble down the court without being brutally violated. In a famous game against Emanuel, played before the Christmas break, one of Emanuel's more enlightened players—no doubt destined to join the clergy where his communication skills and love for humanity can best serve mankind—glared most religiously at two of Innis's more passive players and uttered these now famous words, "I'll take you both an dena see yousse in da hospital". This incident however, pales in comparison when compared to the abuse received in the Post Modernists most recent game against FEUT. Our compassionate Faculty of Education opponents, most likely training for their future profession, administered several karate chops to the testicles, pinches to the derriere and death threats to our peace loving captain.

This vile physical and psychological abuse must be stopped. Innis students I am begging you for assistance. Bring your girlfriends, boyfriends, illegitimate children, hockey sticks, pucks, bats, underwear, tools, kitchen utensils, mace, anything that could be used as a concealed yet stern pacifier. Innocent Innis players lives may be at stake not to mention new uniforms which cost \$14,000 a piece.

NEED HELP WITH MATH/STATS COMPUTER SCIENCE?

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Weekdays — 9:30 a.m. to 5:00 p.m.
Drop by or phone 978-8571 to make an appointment

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TUTORING © UPGRADING © GUIDANCE WITH ASSIGNMENTS REVIEW FOR TESTS

LOSERS

by Andrew Liebmam

Here it is. No snappy, apologetic, Zryd-type reportage here. This is the real stuff.

Men's Volleyball: "We lose."

That's right, every time that a match has been played we came out with fewer points than the guys on the other side of the net. Only the Foresters scored a win to us by not showing up (probably because of our foursome reputation).

Now I could tell you that we put up a good fight against the boys from St. Mike's, or I could tell you that New College had to sweat out two games that went into extra points, but that's the stuff players tell their moms. Not for hard-bitten reporters like me!

I could also note that, for the first time in recent memory the men's team has

found some members who are willing to drag themselves out of bed for those ungodly morning practices that the women have been going to for years. But if I did people would probably surmise that we just want to see Esther's electric lights.

There's also the point that we have been able to field a team (or at least get some guys on the court) for every game this season. Big deal.

None of that stuff matters. When you get to the bottom line. We've had five matches, with a record of one sleazy, wintry, technically win, and four losses.

For a good laugh, come and play at our next game, Thursday the 23rd at 9pm in the Sports Gym. To see Esther's electric lights, come to the combined men's/women's practice in the Upper Gym from 7am to 9am the same day. Further humour available at times posted on the athletic bulletin board.

MEN'S ATHLETICS

Dear XYs,

Like, good news. We are in second place in the T.A. Read Championship (Div.II), U of T's intramural college and faculty competition. Points are awarded for number of teams entered, playoff competition and good grooming. Points are deducted, however, for DEFAULTS, the bane of our otherwise peaceful existence here at Innis Sports Central. We are down 2820-2624 to Devonshire and are hotly pursued by Dentistry (2613). Volleyball (see article this edition) is out but we have playoff hopes in basketball, hockey, and waterpolo. Good attendance at the ski meet would be good too. But it's not a really big deal, so don't sweat it. Just remember, every team that defaults has hot tar poured down on randomly selected absences.

Potential targets include the basketball and volleyball teams. Last week, the basketball team had 5 of 12 members show up to watch us lose a squeaker to a well-manned Knox squad 32-29. As we say in philosophy, this is a problem.

We now have a new awards points system for the college. Your team rep should be getting in contact with you, but if he doesn't, you can pick up applications for your letter, mug, pin, or new car in the ICSS office (Rm. 116), see the next issue for the *Herald* for more details.

T.A. Read Standings (Men)

Devonshire	2820
Innis	2624
Dentistry	2613
Pharmacy	2390
Forestry	2190
Law	2110

Marie Parkes (Women)

Nursing	172
Law	120
Innis	71

Men's Sports

Basketball	6-2
vs. Devonshire	28-24
Er. Eng	30-13
FEUT	50-41
Knox	29-32
MBA	42-25
New B	59-30
Trinity	23-37

Ice Hockey 7-1-2

vs. PHE	3-4
Commerce	11-0
Physics Grads	7-0
Trinity	7-2
Trinity	7-0
UC	1-0
Victoria	7-1
Knox	4-4
Woodsworth	4-4
Pharmacy	5-0

Squash 0-1

vs. Rehab 0-3

Volleyball 1-4

vs. Devonshire	10-15, 12-15
Forestry	default win
St. Mike's	12-15, 13-15
New	16-18, 14-16
SGS	8-15, 12-15

BEYOND POST-MODERNISM

By Greg Anderson

All those associated with Innis College will be overjoyed to learn of their beloved basketball comrades, the Innis Post Modernists, recent victory over the lowly—both in talent and demeanor—team from FEUT. The Innis squad, despite playing well below par, easily defeated their Faculty of Education opponents, 52-39. Thus leaves the boys in green and white with an impressive 6-1 record.

But what does their success mean if the Post Modernists have no one to share it with? The Innis team needs fan support, if only because there is safety in large numbers. We are in dire need of protection, yes protection, from the basketball playing gods that run rampant through the league. You see, the Post Modernists have a problem; we are hated, I repeat HATED, by our neanderthal opponents. Perhaps the Innis team is despised because of our obvious intellectual superiority. Nothing irks referees and officials more than an entire group of handsome individuals, with the possible exception of Mike Zryd, who can count up to 60 by multiples of 2. Or maybe the opposition does not approve of our artistic name. After all, the league does have a reputation to think about. It's not easy maintaining the high standards of behavior exemplified by some of the basketball athletes. Just last week, I had the unforgettable pleasure of witnessing a skillful opponent proudly passing wild while simultaneously sinking a difficult lay up. Injury was a foul for

WOMEN'S ATHLETICS

ICE HOCKEY

by Vicky Zelbin

Once again, the Innis/UC women's ice hockey team got out of bed before dawn to play a game in which neither team had enough players. Because they (Meds) don't have a goalie, they were allowed an extra skater. Although Melanie (from Innis) scored brilliantly—twice—we lost the battle 4-2. Our goalie, Sheila, was bombarded with shots on goal and did a fantastic job of saving us from being really humiliated. Teejin, our coach, is getting a little disenchanted by the lack of participation. If you have skates and can use them a little bit, come out to the next game. Times and dates are posted on the sports bulletin board in the front lobby of Innis. Let's see some action.

VOLLEYBALL

By Sirje Jarvel

The Innis Women's Volleyball team, affectionately known as the Screaming Beagles, is presently tied for second place with Phys. Ed. and Erindale in Division I. With more than half of the season still to go, the team, according to coach Simon Cotter, "...is showing greater cohesiveness

this term as well as an awesome offence."

The continued improvement of the defence also gives the Screaming Beagles a good chance at making the playoffs. So far the team's record is 2-1, beating St. Hilda's and St. Mike's last term. The team continues to be a powerful mix of veterans and rookies, with strong performances coming from Esther "from the Russian National Team" Ostel, Laurie "The Mop" Ikeda, and Vivi "The Terminator" Holmberg.

Innis' only Div I team continues to need fan support, not to mention post-game bar bill subsidies, so come out and cheer, or else!

Women's Sports

Ice Hockey

vs. Wolverines	1-2
Forestry	default
Law	0-1
PHE	7-0 (yay)

Volleyball

vs. PHE	2-2
St. Mike's	1-2 (loss)
St. Hilda's	12-15, 15-5
New	15-3, 17-15
	2-0

CO-ED ATHLETICS

by Andre Czegledy

It is cold outside this Monday night, but within the musty interior of hallowed Fort Jock, the Innis Co-ed Basketball Team takes to the floor. The ghost of "the nicest guy in the world" echoes about the rafters, walling energetically, "Pound them boards!! De-fence! De-fence! Go Innis Go!" Such encouragement is not needed, however for the happy Innies always win handily. Interestingly enough, we keep the score. Feeling cold? Do you want to play an absolutely non-pressure game of basketball? Warm up with Co-ed basketball!

Monday, Jan 27: 7:30 p.m.

and more to come!

by Andre Czegledy

NUMMIES WANTS YOU!

Think of the key words: CO-EDS, HOCKEY, RIOTOUS FUN, INNIS. The Nummies game is an annual co-ed event put on by Innis College for its students. This game is a match-up between ad-hoc teams representing the Men and Women affiliated

with the College (flexibility is a rule—you can bring friends). The men usually have certain restrictions put on them to inhibit their play—traditionally they attend somewhat inebriated. The women, on the other hand, rarely do, providing an interesting conflict on ice. This is not a serious game! This is one of the best excuses you will ever have to make a complete fool of yourself if desired and still have a great time doing it. Notably in the last 2 years, the Women's team has trounced the Men's team. The battle of the sexes continues at Innis College. The Nummies Game—coming soon!

STAFF VS STUDENTS BASKETBALL GAME

Owing to the mass turnout of enthusiastic support at the last Staff vs Student Co-ed game, the staff is hereby warned to begin practicing forthwith in preparation for this very special co-ed Athletic event. Details to follow soon.

Andre Czegledy
Co-ed Rep, Innis

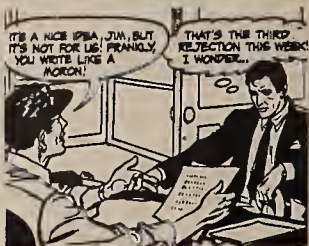
INNIS COLLEGE presents

VARIETY NIGHT

INNIS TOWN HALL - JAN. 25
TWO SUSSEX AVE. - 8 PM - 2 AM

PARTY TO FOLLOW PARTY ONLY \$1 INNIS \$3 AT DOOR \$2 NON-INNIS

WRITERS!



AT THE HERALD, THIS
WON'T HAPPEN TO YOU.

SCAT!

IS COMING!!!!

!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!



photo by Vicky Zalus

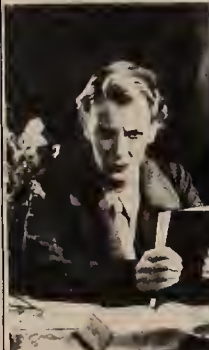
Our Christmas tree.

Most of the popcorn was eaten (not strung), all the candy canes were eaten and everyone that helped out had a festive and cheerful time! Hope you all had a nice holiday. Next year, you too can join in for a pre-season tree decorating party. Popcorn provided.

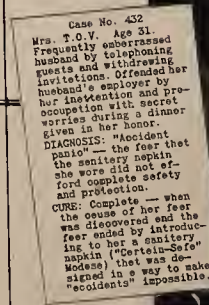
**PUB INNIS: U OF T'S BEST
KEPT SECRET. EVERY NOW
AND THEN, AT 2 SUSSEX
AVENUE IN THE INNIS CAFE.
CHEAPEST PRICES ON
CAMPUS. LOUD DANCE
MUSIC. NEXT PI: JANUARY
25 (SATURDAY, AFTER THE
VARIETY SHOW). AFTER
THAT: FEBRUARY 14.**

Why do minds misbehave?

THE PSYCHIATRIST OFFERS TWO ANSWERS...



Case No. 296
Miss O.H.P. Age 29
Teacher of English in
high school. Successful
in her work — but tor-
tured by belief that her
superiors discriminated
against her maliciously.
Accused her favorite
student of telling lies
about her to the school
principal.
DIAGNOSIS: Paranoid sus-
picions.
CURE: Complete — when
cause of fear was re-
vealed in the course of
psychiatric consults.
Her mental illi-
ness had its beginning
in childhood, when quar-
relling parents made
her feel insecure, un-
sure of affection.



Case No. 432
Mrs. T.O.V. Age 51.
Frequently embarrassed
guests and withdrawing
invitations. Offended her
husband's employer by
her inattention and pre-
occupation with secret
worries during a dinner
given in her honor.
DIAGNOSIS: "Accident
pania" — the fear that
the sanitary napkin
she wore did not ef-
fect complete safety
and protection.
CURE: Complete — when
the cause of her fear
was discovered and the
fear ended by intro-
ducing to her a sanitary
napkin ("Certain-Safe"
Modess) that was de-
signed in a way to make
"accidents" impossible.

Even if "accident pania" has never haunted you...
protect yourself against the possibility of an accident
ever happening. Get a box of the new Modess today.
Its name—"Certain-Safe"—tells the story... and you
can look at the napkin and see why it's accident-proof.

1. Extra-long tabs provide firmer pinning bases...
Modess can't pull loose from the pins.
2. Specially-treated material covers back and sides of
pad... Modess can't strike through.

The day you buy Modess is the day you end "accident
pania" forever!

MODESS STAYS SOFT... STAYS SAFE

H-O-P-O... the new Modess
pads. Clearing
sundering... for the
problem women.

FUZZ SAY

YOU THOUGHT *THE HERALD*
WAS BAD, GET A LOAD OF
THE LATEST NEW EDITION.



ELABORATE IN-JOKE

...at which pastiche... and parody has become
impossible. Fustiche is, like parody, the imitation of a peculiar or unique
style, the wearing of a stylistic mask, speech in a dead language; but it is a
neutral practice of such mimicry, without parody's ulterior motive, without
the satirical impulse, without laughter, without that still latent feeling that
there exists something *normal* compared to which what is being imitated is
rather comic. Pastiche is blank parody, parody that has lost its sense of
humor; pastiche is to parody what the... is to...
a kind of blank irony. is...

DEADLINE
FOR NEXT
ISSUE---
FEBRUARY
14TH. ♥



Jameson Interrupts